

**All the Heat
Where it's wanted.
When it's wanted**

A hot stove in a hot kitchen makes a hot cook. Use a stove that gives concentrated heat—that cooks the meal quickly without making an overheated kitchen. With the New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove you get a working flame at moment of lighting. The

NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

is the new oil stove. Embodies new principles. Gives best results. Chimneys are enameled in blue, which makes them rust-proof and easily cleaned. Made in three sizes, with one, two, and three burners. Every stove warranted. If not at your dealer's, write to our nearest agency for descriptive circular.



The **Rayo Lamp** is the best lamp for all-round household use. Made of brass throughout and beautifully nicked. Perfectly constructed; absolutely safe; unexcelled in light-giving power; an ornament to any room. Every lamp warranted. If not at your dealer's, write to our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK
(Incorporated)

The Times' Daily Short Story.

A Desperate Attempt

(Original.)
Robert Larned, millionaire, sat in his private office. A clerk opened the door and said:

"A man wishes to see you, sir."
"Let him give his name."
"I asked him for it and he refused."
"What is his business?"
"He would not give that either."
"What kind of a looking man is he?"
"Shabby and disheveled. He says he knew you when you lived in Avondale."

Larned paled and directed the clerk to show the man in. The person had about him marks of a past refinement, though scarcely recognizable in his threadbare gab and that complexion which indicates immoderate use of liquor.

"You don't remember me, do you?"
"No, I don't."
"And I don't remember you as Robert Larned, but I do remember you as Frank Elrod. I'm Steve Cummings." Larned turned a shade paler. He took up a pencil on his desk, and a tremor in his hand was very noticeable.

"Well, what can I do for you?"
"I'm in great need of funds."
"Would \$50 be of any service to you?"
"Fifty thousand would."

Larned sat looking at the man inquiringly.
"I suppose you remember the misadventure of the Arlington bank," said the visitor.

A pained look passed over Larned's face, but he had evidently been prepared for the question.

"I do."
"And your flight at the same time?"
"I left Arlington just before the robbery was discovered."

"And didn't see fit to show up when it was discovered?"
"Well, go on!"

"A few years ago you came here with money and went into business. Dishonesty has paid you better than honesty has paid me. What do you say to a divorce?"

"You mean you must be paid to remain silent?"
"That's about it. I don't like such a game, but I'm desperate."

"And you ask \$50,000? How long before you'll want \$20,000 more?"
"Give me the money, and I'll put it out of my power to ask more."

Larned sat thinking for awhile, then said:
"There's another person interested in this matter whom I must consult."

Cummings looked at him anxiously.
"This is Tuesday"—looking at a calendar on the desk before him.
"Come in on Saturday afternoon at 2. The clerks all leave the office at noon on Saturday. We'll have a better chance to talk business."

TURNER C. HOYLE.

**An advertisement in the Times
will bring sure results.**

He Who Is Best Prepared Gets Best Results.

Spraying Outfits for trees or potatoes. Also Arrangement of Lead and Blue Vitriol for spraying. Cultivators, Horse Hoes, Weeders.

How about Haying Tools? I have a complete line.

W. ALLEN, SUNNYSIDE FARM.

Telephone 140-3.

RUSSIAN DUMA DISOLVED

Refused Arrest of Conspirator
Members

THE ACTION EXPECTED

Crisis Came With Failure to Accede to Demand of Premier for Delivery of Alleged Conspirators.

St. Petersburg, June 17.—Emperor Nicholas affirmed his signature yesterday morning to an imperial ukase abolishing the present Duma and ordering that the election of members to its successor, which is to meet Nov. 14, be held under the new election law, which provides against the "submergence of the educated classes by the uneducated masses."

This act constitutes a virtual coup d'état and overrides the specific provisions of the fundamental laws of the realm, solemnly proclaimed by his Majesty on the eve of the convocation of the first Duma, which declared that the electoral law could never be changed without the consent of Parliament itself.

This breach of the constitution is justified by the great law of necessity, the advisers of the Emperor holding it impossible under present conditions to acquire a Parliament capable of co-operating harmoniously with the crown to rescue Russia from anarchy and revolution.

What Led to Dissolution.

The dissolution of the Duma arose directly from the refusal of that body to consent to the demand made upon it by Premier Stolypin to permit the arrest of a number of its members on the charge of conspiring against the state.

This history of the Duma, like its predecessor, has been one of almost constant clashes with the government. This in spite of the fact that a consistent effort was made in some quarters to make the Duma an effective legislative body, and that the government programme for legislation contained a number of real reforms.

The cabinet declared it would give Parliament every chance to justify its existence. The deputies however, were insistent on radical changes and their persistence in this course resulted in what amounts to a charge by the government that the Duma was a shelter for conspiracy and treason against the state.

The situation entered upon its final phase when the revolutionary members of the lower House went over to London and took part in the congress which had for its avowed purpose the upsetting of the throne of the Emperor. From the beginning of the sessions of the second Duma have been characterized by bitterness, recrimination and discontent, and there have been countless evidences of the hostility between the House and the administration.

FIND ONE BODY IN SUNKEN LAUNCH.

Divers who Located Ill-Fated Minnesota Craft Rescue Body of a Fireman.

Washington, June 17.—Secretary McCall received a long distance telephone message from Rear Admiral Berry, commander of the Norfolk Navy Yard, saying that the Minnesota's launch had been raised to the surface and the body of one fireman found. The search for the remaining bodies of victims of the disaster last Tuesday morning is being continued.

CHEER FROM THIS STATE.

Knox Receives Vermont Letters Indicating Delegates' Support.

Washington, D. C., June 17.—Senator Knox has received some very reassuring letters from Vermont within a few days about the support of the four delegates from that state in the next national convention. It is believed Senator Knox's influence will be for the nomination of the Pennsylvania. Demonstrations in favor of other candidates are being arranged in Vermont, but thus far Senator Knox's friends have done little or no work in the state.

BITTEN BY DRUNKEN MAN.

Chief of Police Dickenson, of Middlebury, May Lose Thumb and Finger.

Middlebury, June 17.—Clay Dickenson, chief of the local police force, is confined to his bed with blood poisoning. While arresting a man in an intoxicated condition some time ago Chief Dickenson was compelled to use the handcuffs. The drunken man suddenly bit the chief just below the thumb. It is feared that Dickenson will lose the thumb and one finger of his left hand.

ARRESTED FOR SUICIDE.

St. Johnsbury Man Held For Breach of The Peace.

St. Johnsbury, June 17.—George E. Colliers of Waterford, who attempted suicide April 23 by cutting his throat with a razor, and who has been in Bright Look hospital here, was before the California county court Friday for breach of the peace. His bail was fixed at \$200, and he was released on his own recognizance. This is the first instance of an arrest for attempting suicide in Vermont.

RAIL FOR SCHMITZ REFUSED.

Convicted Mayor of San Francisco Will Be Sentenced The 27th.

San Francisco, June 17.—Bail for Mayor Eugene Schmitz, convicted of extortion, was refused at San Francisco Saturday by Judge Dwyer, when formal application was made by the mayor's counsel. Sentence will be pronounced the 27th.

HAPPY, HEALTHY BABIES

They Live and Grow Strong Upon a Diet of Justfood.

If you see a happy, healthy baby and ask the mother or nurse what it is fed upon, the chance is that the reply will be either, "It is being nursed," or "We use Justfood."

Justfood is the only artificial food for babies that is physically the same as mother's milk. It is the only cereal baby food that does not have the addition of chemicals or drugs. It is perfectly soluble, requires no cooking and contains so much easily absorbed nourishment that babies living upon it grow strong and sturdy and seldom have a sick day.

Among its many points of superiority is economy. 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50. The large size, containing 2 pounds, makes a meal for a little baby cost less than a penny. Buy it of your druggist.

In using Justfood there is no necessity for lime water, as the baby always holds down the food as it is so delicate and easily absorbed. Years of successful use prove its true worth.

Let us send you free a liberal package of Justfood with our copyrighted Weight Chart. Justfood Co., 60 N. Franklin St., Syracuse, N. Y.

GLIMPSES OF FASHION.

Good Luck Stocks Latest In Neckwear.

Parasols With Chintz Motifs. Swastika stocks are on hand made of linen with the good luck symbol of anastika embroidered by hand on the front tabs. These stocks are extremely new and are only to be found in the shops that carry very new things. But it is a simple matter to make one of these neck pieces at home.

This year the linen parasol will be much to the fore, and the newest ex-



FOR WARM MORNINGS—\$4.95, \$14.11.

amples are adorned with immense bunches of flowers or fruit cut out of chintz and applied to the linen, a fine border of the narrowest black velvet ribbon outlining the design.

The number and beauty of the brown belts is a conspicuous feature of the season's accessories of dress. There have always been belts of tan and brown leather, but never has there been so wide a range of brown shades or so varied an assortment of designs.

The sleeve reaching to the knuckle is the latest wrinkle in fashions. It promises to have an enormous vogue and this far has had one good result. The prices of blouses, which has risen enormously since the reign of the elbow sleeve, is now reduced to its normal level.

In footwear nothing is more fascinating than the new sandal, which partakes of the most charming characteristics of the low shoe and the high boot. The back and sides are like the ordinary boot, while the front is cut in many little straps, each with its own particular decorations of bows, buckles or banding. Tan and all shades of brown shoes are popular.

The breakfast jacket illustrated is of embroidered flannel, while the skirt is of white lawn and trimmed with embroidery exactly matching the jacket.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

So many people consider a wish an ambition.

One way to make something out of nothing is to start a fight about it.

To every man comes a time when he wishes he were as smart as he used to believe he was.

As a rule, it is easier to help a man and make him a friend than it is to injure him and make him an enemy.

Every young man could wear a hero medal if the commission would take his best girl's estimate of his strength and courage.

If you don't laugh at a man's joke, he says you have no sense of humor. It never occurs to him that he lacks the sense of humor.

The leader will always tell you there isn't much opportunity for a man in this town." Still there are twenty-four hours in a day here, as elsewhere.—Aitchison Globe.

Gas Engines.

The first American gas engine patent, issued May 25, 1844, was granted to Stuart Perry, Newport, N. Y., for his two cycle, double acting, air cooled gas engine. Perry proposed to cool the cylinder and its immediate appendages in a case, through which cold air could be blown by means of a rotary fan or other blowing apparatus.

Hosiery in England.

The term hosiery in England includes socks, stockings, underwear, knit jackets and practically everything which is knit, in contradistinction to fabrics that are woven.

THE POET WHITTIER.

How He Met His Only Love and How They Drifted Apart.

John Greenleaf Whittier was one of the sweetest poets that this country or any other has ever produced, and this in spite of the fact that he was doomed to live and die a bachelor.

In the spring of 1828, when the poet was about twenty years old, he did his first and last courting.

In the quaint old town of Marblehead, in the home of a well-to-do shipmaster, dwelt Evellina Bray, the shipmaster's daughter. Evellina was "sweet sixteen," as pretty as a peach and as pure as the wood violets with which she loved to decorate her hair, and with the winsome, modest maiden Whittier fell desperately in love.

During the aforementioned springtime as the flowers were creeping up from under the snow and the landscape was taking on its first delicate touches of the summer to come young Whittier went down to Marblehead, found Evellina and told her of the sentiment that he could no longer conceal. To his joy he learned that the sentiment was reciprocated.

But the "course of true love did not yet run smooth" and it was already decreed that Whittier's was to be a "lost love."

The shipmaster of Marblehead was a worldly man, and one of his chief delights when on shore was to hear his daughter play on the piano and sing, while Whittier's parents as well as Whittier himself were of the strictest sect of the Quakers, in whose eyes a piano was an emblem of sin and music the sure and certain mark of wickedness.

Between these opposite, antagonistic and uncompromising views of things there was no concord possible. Whittier knew it, Evellina knew it, and, like the philosophers that they were, they concluded to say no more to each other upon the tender subject—and they never did.

Five years later, in 1833, the couple met again, but no word was spoken of the affection that each knew was in the other's heart. It was the meeting of friends, that was all.

It was not until 1835, at a class reunion at the Haverhill academy, that the poet and his sweetheart again stood face to face. Since he had last held her fifty-two years had rolled away. The two were now old. The rose had faded from Evellina's cheek, and into her lover's face wrinkles had stolen, and upon his head old time had laid its time.

But the heart never grows old; love is immortal—immortally young and fresh—and, parting from his old love forever, the poet went home to write the touching lines—

Look forth once more through space and time
And let thy sweet shade fall
In tenderest grace of soul and form
On memory's treasured wall—
A shadow and yet all.
—Rev. T. S. Gregory in New York American.

A BUNCH OF ROSES.

At a regatta on Lake Lucerne the whole surface of the lake was strewn with roses.

The rose has through all time been the symbol of the purity and charm of girlhood.

Spartan soldiers after the battle of Cirrha refused offerings of wine unless it was perfumed with roses.

The rose seems to have long been the symbol of silence. It has been suggested that the utter inability to set forth the charms of the rose has admonished to silence.

Sweet as the fragrance of a garden is the Persian fable of the lump of clay which gave to the air a perfume that floated over the garden walls of fair Iran. "I have been dwelling with roses," said the clay.

In Bulgaria and Roumania, which are great centers for the manufacture of attar of roses, damask roses are exclusively used. These are gathered at dawn, just as the buds begin to unfold, and the essence is distilled from them before the sun sets.—Circle.

Pretty Feet Always Painful.

Pretty feet are always painful feet. Shoes rarely, if ever, fit them; hence they carry their possessors haltingly, and too often they must direct themselves toward the chiropodist's. The high arched instep, the pretty foot's essential quality, is yet in a way a deformity, for it causes an abnormal tightness of the tendon governing the toes, and the toes in consequence all turn under a little, as though trying to grasp something. Turning under, the joints stand out prominently, just as the knuckles stand out when the fingers are closed. The leather of the shoe rubs and irritates these prominent joints, and the pretty foot's pretty owner pays the penalty in many a smart, in many a jumping pain.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

No Stage Murders in Turkey.

On one point the Turkish censor of the drama is inflexible—there shall be no murder committed on the stage. This is in order to prevent corruption by evil example. Consequently the dramatic effect of many plays is somewhat marred by the manner in which principals destined to be murdered are rushed off the stage and after receiving the fatal thrust out of sight of the audience, stagger back from the wings to sing their death songs.

Did Know About That.

"The money market," Mr. Wallace began, with that superior air a man assumes when he talks of public questions to his wife—"the money market."
"Which reminds me," Mrs. Wallace interrupted.
"Reminds you of what, woman?"
"That you haven't given me the market money yet."

Admits He Was One.

Mrs. Hoppeck—"You acted like a fool when you proposed to me. Hoppeck—that wasn't acting, my dear.—Pearson's Weekly.

STATES CASE NEARLY IN

Defense Ready to Begin on Wednesday

MISS PEABODY TESTIFIES

Former Says He Saw Orchard in Canon City at the Time He Claims to Have Been There.

Boise, Idaho, June 17.—Senator Borah announced Saturday that the witnesses for the defense in the trial of William D. Haywood on the charge of murdering ex-Gov. Steunenberg might be held in readiness by Wednesday morning. Court adjourned until Tuesday morning. Miss Cora May Peabody, daughter of former Gov. Peabody, at the morning session of the trial Saturday testified to seeing two men near her carriage during her father's term of office, as described by Orchard. Former Gov. Peabody was the last witness. He saw Orchard in Canon City at the time Orchard said that he went there for the purpose of killing the governor.

A Floral Serap.

"Did you hear of all the trouble in the flower circus?"

"No. What was it?"
"Well, to begin with, the tiger lilies boasted of the superiority of their tricks over the dandy-lions, and these cat-tales were brought to the elephant ears, and it was very natural that the dogwood tell them where the cow-slips would repeat them. That fox-glove was on hand, although the cockscomb gossip was ahead. Then everybody was inclined to linger to admire the parrot's feather till they heard the cro-cuss like a trooper, and all hands got a fatherly lecture from the poppy flower."—Washington Herald.

The House of Romanoff.

The house of Romanoff passed out of existence with the death of its last survivor, Empress Elizabeth, daughter of Peter the Great, who was succeeded as ruler of Russia by her nephew, Peter of Oldenburg, duke of Holstein-Gottorp, son of her younger sister, Grand Duchess Anna. It is from this cant, who reigned as Peter III, that the whole of the reigning house of Russia are descended, and they are, therefore, not Romanoffs, but Oldenburgs.

Leather Money.

When Leyden was besieged by the Spanish army in 1574 the city government issued credit notes on leather.

Like Ripe
Fruit
Bottled
Up



FULL
MEASURE
BOTTLES

Baker's Extracts

COMPLY WITH ALL FOOD LAWS

The more stringent the law the better we like it. We expect to still be making Baker's Extracts when the law has rid the market of cheap imitations. Baker's Extracts may cost a little more, but flavor better, go further and are healthful.

BAKER EXTRACT COMPANY

A YANKEE RETORT.

Information For a Seaman on an English Man-of-war.

Just after the war of 1776 an American frigate visited England. Her crew of gallant tars had been principally recruited from the fisheries, and some of them, it is to be acknowledged, did not compare favorably in appearance with the spick and span, jaunty English naval seamen, for the former wore of all shapes and sizes, from the tall, round shouldered, long armed Cape Coder down to the short, wiry members of the ship's company who hailed from various parts farther south.

One day the captain of the American ship paid a visit to the commander of a British man-of-war at anchor in the same harbor. The cockswain of the gig was a great, lanky seaman, whose backbone was so rounded as to form a veritable hump. While the boat rested at the gangway of the visited vessel the English sailors gathered in the open ports and "looked stock" in a rather disdainful fashion of the occupants of the gig. At last the seaman of the man-of-war called down to the cockswain:

"Elio, there, Yankee! I say, what's that bloomin' 'ump you have on your back?"

The American sailor looked up and called back quick as a shot, "That's Bunker Hill!"—Los Angeles Times.

Inference.

Crawford—Did any one ever tell you that he was heckpoked? Crabsaw—No, but I noticed portraits of his wife's family hanging all over the house.—Life.

An empty purse causes a full heart.—Fielding.

**Boom! Boom!!
Boom!!!**



That's the way Grant's guns thundered at Vicksburg and Lee's guns thundered at Fredericksburg. Each of them thundered a little louder than the other fellow at each place and won the battle.

The war is over long ago, but booming still wins.

Make this town and the country around it your battleground, and then boom!

If you boom loud enough, people will come from afar off to find out what's up. Then a little more booming will take them to the population. Then they will begin booming, and other willing captives will come in.

This is the inside history of every town on earth that amounts to anything more than a hill of beans.

Booming may be done in many ways. A board of trade can do it. A commercial club or business men's club can do it. You can do it individually.

If you don't believe in this town, why do you live here? If you don't believe in this town, why do you boom it? Every new family means money in your pocket if you are in business here or own property here. If you make your living by working here, every increase of population tends to increase your wages, every new industry brought to town tends to enlarge your opportunities for making a good living.

Batteries in a battle boom together. If only one gun booms now and then it helps some, but when they all boom together something big is going to happen right off. It's just the same with town booming. When we all boom together, the things we desire to have happen will begin happening.

Now, suppose you who read this suggest through the columns of this paper some method of massing our boom batteries and making a noise that will bring people running into this town to go into business, start a factory, develop some of our natural resources.

N. B.—BOOM! BOOM!! BOOM!!!